## Anemonia, Enchanting Melodies of the Forever-n

Beyond desertic fields of ice

Monstrous winds claim for their home land

Defied, everything that stands still

Is hit by the cold in their hearts

Sung is this desolating

Victory, by the dead trees and the

Troubling choirs of tortured wind

Enchanting melodies of the Dark

Beyond the magnanimity

Of white snow's claimed purple gardens

One grand crystal palace was built

Symbol of the ruling of death

Hidden in one of its secret rooms

Stands the only living flower

Trapped in a magic box of the

Only ice beholder of a spark

Lost once more, I don't know where to go

Lost the sacred memory

I forgot, where am I from?

One broken branch from the grapevine

Beyond desertic fields of ice

Monstrous winds claim for their homeland

Defied, everything that stands still

Is hit by the cold in their hearts

Lost my only heart's bed

No where can he rest all peacefully laid

Another lost wanderer was born

How could I lose myself so easily?

Beyond the magnanimity

Of white snow's claimed purple gardens

One grand crystal palace was built

Symbol for the ruling of death

Sung is this desolating

Victory by the dead trees

And the troubling choirs of tortured wind

Enchanting melodies of the Dark

Behold the magic

From Gai"a's darkest childs

Relentless lips

Kissing all your sins

Seduced, I finally

Stood still against the wind

My heart was not cold

My heart was no more

In the realm of Forever-Night,

My one and only one and only my only heart is lost

The only thing for me to do is to

Free the last flower from its wicked prison

It has the power to unveil the truth and the honor

But this Forever-Night will last until Aeon's dawn

Beyond desertic fields of ice

Monstrous winds claim for their homeland

Defied, everything that stands still

Is hit by the cold in their hearts

Hidden in the crystal palace

Stands the only living flower

Trapped in a magic box of the

Only ice beholder of a spark

Beyond snow's invaded lands
An infant hides and stares at the sky

Covered by the dying clouds

Of greyness and of emptiness

Beyond the Forever-Night

An infant deprived from her heart

Gets up and begins his last walk She's heading for the crystal palace where his last hope still lives